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June 14 1979

Dear Sylvia,

I'm just back from holiday, and therefore got your letter of May 22 very belatedly. I am sorry that you were still feeling rough when you wrote, and do hope you're now better.

Forgive me if I am being over-sensitive, but I have a feeling that - above and beyond the nuisance from "New York" magazine - I have managed to upset you in some greater way. Quite apart from the encouragement and help you might have continued to give me, I value friends and colleagues and would greatly regret losing one through misunderstanding. Although I have already said it, let me say again that I had no wish to take advantage of your expertise beyond all patience. Indeed, I was as you know nearing the end of the road on the basic ms. I was keen to know, though, what you made of the Ruby chapter. And I very much hoped to keep a channel open for consultation and comparing notes. Apart from valuing you as a friend and colleague, it seems to me that - through timing and powerful backing as much as any talent of mine - my book may be a significant step in the continuing effort to get the case understood by the public (and perhaps further pursued by officialdom.) In that sense alone, I would hate to lose the line to you.

If there is anything I have done, or you feel I have done, to upset you (other than the "New York" matter) please let me know bluntly. If there is misunderstanding I may be able to clear it up. If I have erred, then I shall be able to apologise.

I had a great vacation, and am much relaxed. Now I'm back to the grindstone. I think the Gallery stuff is a muddle - with good things hidden in it. In Bermuda I read and made notes on the first five volumes, and am incorporating resulting changes and

additions.

I am running into visa problems, and will leave sometime towards the end of next week for Ireland. Hopefully - as Ireland is still gripped by a mail strike - I shall get the Report handcarried to an Irish airport, and work on that and the ms there. Final delivery - subject to the GPO producing the Report at the end of this month - is end of July. If you're still talking to me, and anything really important comes up, I can be reached (collect if it's from you) at Irish area code 024 plus number 6210. The address, if mails ever work again, is Still Point, Dromore Quay, Aghlish, Cappoquin, Co Waterford, Ireland. Please do get in touch if there's a major development or point to make that can be handled before the deadline for the book.

If it is just that you were sick, forgive my worry in this letter. I'll be in New York on my way to my plane, ^(perhaps Wednesday) and would love to see you for a drink.

Sincerely,



Anthony Summers

PS I tried to tell Jones Harris I was leaving on holiday, by writing him. Did not have his address, so sent the letter to a friend to get the address through phone information. Of course he turned out to be "Unlisted", and the letter never went off. Result - astonishing abusive phone calls, one of them late at night, to my hostess down here. J.H. informed the good lady I was a thorough rotter, utterly thoughtless to everyone I knew etc - including you. (Which was all double-dutch to my hostess!) All very silly - although it does prompt me to wonder whether there is some connection between the Harris lambasting and the possible upset I have caused you. Heigh-ho. Let me know anyway.